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Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES



**CAPTAIN
MARVEL
GETS A
SECRETARY**

Also

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MORTAL VISITS
HARTFORD, CONN.

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

A Fawcett Publication



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To help us maintain high standards of wholesome entertainment in our comic publications, we have selected the aid of the distinguished instructors whose names are given above.

W. J. J. President

ALL THE POWERS OF THE UNIVERSE... WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT HERO...



COME ON, PALS, LET'S BACK THIS TO THE HILT!



IN THIS ISSUE

- CAPT. MARVEL GETS A SECRETARY! CAPT. MARVEL HAD HANOUT! CAPT. MARVEL and the GREAT BUTTERFLY CHASE! CAPT. MARVEL VISITS HARTFORD, CONN.!

Extra CAPTAIN KID-DUFEY DANNY DEE-TIGHTWAD TAD And ANOTHER SHORT STORY OF THE FUTURE JON JARL ON MARS!

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MORNING STAR BUREAU OF CIRCULATION



LOOK OUT,
BOSS! A
ROBBER!

MARVEL

GETS A SECRETARY!

TAKE A
LETTER, MISS
JACKSON--SOON
ONE MOMENT!

WELL, MEET JOAN
JACKSON, THE NEW
SECRETARY TO CAPTAIN
MARVEL AND MYSELF! YOU'LL BE
SEEING A LOT OF HER FROM NOW
ON. SO LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY
OF HOW SHE CAME TO WORK FOR US!

TWO GIRLS WHO WROTE TOGETHER, JOAN JACKSON AND
DINA DANAL, HAVE JUST FINISHED A COURSE IN BUSINESS
COLLEGE!

WELL, DINA! WE HAVE OUR DIPLOMAS
FROM BUSINESS COLLEGE!
WE CAN GO OUT NOW AND
GET JOBS AS
SECRETARIES!

YEAH, BUT I WANT
AN EASY JOB!
NO SLAVING AWAY
FOR ME!

THE FIRST CHANCE I GET
I'LL HARRY SOME RICH BUSINESS
MAN AND LIVE A LIFE OF EASE!

WHY DINA!
YOU SOUND
SO-----SO
SCHEMING!





I WANT WORK
BAD, BURN MY
RY, AND PROVE
I'M A GOOD
SECRETARY!

WHY?
THAT'S WHY!
WELL, IT'S YOUR
OWN LIFE!



WHY? CAPTAIN
MARVEL IS MY FAVORITE BOY!
TOMORROW I'M GOING TO APPLY
FOR A JOB AT STATION WAVE
WHERE BILLY BATSON AND
CAPTAIN MARVEL HAVE AN
OFFICE!



THE NEXT DAY, JOHN GOES TO
STATION WAVE AND...

OH, I HOPE THEY NEED A
SECRETARY! WHAT A THRILL IT WOULD
BE TO WORK IN THE SAME OFFICE
WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL!

COME
IN!



BILLY BATSON?
I'M JOHN JARNSON!
I'M APPLYING FOR
A JOB AS YOUR
SECRETARY AND...

I'M SORRY,
MRS. I DON'T
NEED A
SECRETARY!



BUT BILLY! I'M
SURE I COULD
BE OF VALUE
TO YOU....

NO ONE
ARGUES, MISS
JARNSON! I HAVE
NO NEED FOR A
SECRETARY AT ALL!
GOOD BY!



BILLY BATSON!
WHY I SEE CAPTAIN
MARVEL, PLEASE?

WHY?
MAYBE I
CAN SEE HIM
TOO!



I HAVE A
MEDAL FOR
CAPTAIN MARVEL,
FROM THE GOOD
CITIZEN'S
CLUB!

BE---
ONE MOMENT,
SIR, I'LL SEE
IF CAPTAIN
MARVEL IS
AROUND!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

IN THE SMALL OUTER OFFICE, BILLY SPEAKS HIS MAGIC WORD, GRABING THAT JOHN WATERS!

"DON'T WANT PEOPLE WHO DON'T KNOW ME TO SEE ME CHANGE, SO I ALWAY STEP INTO THE OUTER OFFICE!
SHAZAM!



JOHN IS WITNESS TO THE FLASH OF MAGIC LIGHTING WHICH BRINGS THE GREAT.....

CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM!



OO BILLY HIMSELF CHANGED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL! OH ISN'T HE WONDERFUL!

AFTER THE MEDAL HAS BEEN PRESENTED.....

GOODBYE, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

THANKS SIR! THIS IS A GREAT HONOR!
SHAZAM!



Magic LIGHTING AGAIN BRINGS BILLY!

BAM!



WELL JAMESON! YOU SAW EVERYTHING?

YES, BILLY! BUT HOW BILLY IT IS FOR YOU TO HAVE TO HIDE IN THE OUTER OFFICE WHEN YOU CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL! I KNOW A MUCH BETTER WAY!



I'LL SOON SHOW YOU HOW YOU NEED A SECRETARY! I'LL BRING A BARBARIAN WITH YOU BILLY! TRY ME OUT FOR ONE DAY!

HEHEH! WELL OKAY! BUT I WISH YOU--YOU'LL HAVE TO PROVE YOU'RE NECESSARY!

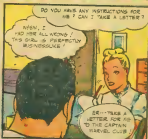


THE PROOF COMES SOON ENOUGH, WHEN ANOTHER VISITOR ARRIVES!

WAY I HAVE CAPTAIN MARVEL'S AUTOGRAPH?

ONE MOMENT! BILLY, A VISITOR TO SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL!





JEALOUSY SWEEPS OVER DINA!

YOU LUCKY GIRL! MAYBE YOU CAN MARRY HIM! HE'S NOT ONLY HANDSOME, BUT HE JUST IS RICH!

DINA, HOW YOU TALK! I'M NOT SCHEMING TO MARRY HIM!

THEN I WILL! I'VE JUST GOT THE BEST IDEA I EVER HAD! YOU SEE, JOAN AND I ARE ALMOST DOUBLES!

DINA--
STOP!

I'LL KEEP YOU LOCKED IN THE CLOSET WHILE I TAKE YOUR PLACE AT THE OFFICE!

OH, YOU WICKED GUD!

I'M WEARING ONE OF JOAN'S DRESSES! AND WITH MY HAIR PILED EXACTLY LIKE HERS, NO ONE WILL KNOW WE HAVE CHANGED PLACES!

AND SO DINA REPORTS TO WORK IN PLACE OF JOAN!

MISS JARVISON! I DON'T KNOW YOU CHANGED GUY!

LISTEN, MO, THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY!

HEY! MARRIAGE WHAT! I'VE TOLD YOU GUY, I DON'T WANT YOU!

WELL, HOWDY! NOW SHE'S SASSY TO PEOPLE ON THE PHONE! JOAN IS DESTROYING ALL THE GOOD IMPRESSION SHE MADE THE EVENING!

SOME GUY IN THE NAME OF ABBEY TO TALK TO CAPTAIN MARVEL! SOUNDS LIKE A RAT OLD CRUMP!

MISS JARVISON! THAT'S OUR BOSS, THE CHIEF OF STATION WIFE! CONNECT HIS GUDGUY...
SMAGAN!



AND LETTING THE SAFE-CRACKER ARRIVE
LET ME BY DINK!

HI YA, KID /
WHAT'S UP!

GET TO WORK,
FINGERB / OPEN
THAT SAFE!

IM GONNA BE FIRED BY TONIGHT
ANYWAY SO I MAY AS WELL STOP
WITH SOME CASH / THAT'S MY
REVENGE FOR BEING SNUBBED
BY CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE
BIG BOSS!

BUT BILLY RETURNS SOONER
THAN EXPECTED.....!

AMA! SHE'S
OPEN!

A CROOK...
SHAZAM!

THAT MONEY BELONGS
TO STATION WIZ., MY
FRIEND!

BOOM

WOW JAMESON
HOW DID THIS
HAPPEN?

WHS OUT
GOLD / IVE
GOT TO COVER
MYSELF...

OH! HOW FRIGHTENED
I WAS WHEN THIS
TERRIBLE MAN FORCED
ME INTO THE OFFICE!
HE THREATENED TO
SHOOT ME IF I HELLED
FOR HELP!

THERE,
THERE / NO
HARM DONE!

SPD!

BILLY WILL GO AND BEING
A POLICEMAN NOW...
SHAZAM!

OH!
JUST WHAT
I WANT!



WAKE UP, ANGERS! HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FIRST NOW, SINCE BILLY RETURNS!

UH... EH... SURE, DINA!



I GOT THE COP!

AND I GOT BILLY!

UGH!

BLIPS!



NEVER HAD THE COP! IT'S BILLY HE WANT! TAKE HIM TO AN APARTMENT IN YOUR CAR!



NOW HURRY! TIE AND GAG HIM! WE'LL HOLD HIM FOR RANSOM! BOSTON AND WILL PAY PLENTY TO GET THEIR STAR BOY NEWSCHOTER'S BACK!

BOY, DINA, YOU GOT BRAINS!



WHEN BILLY'S BEGGED DINA BACK!

Holy Moley! I'M COMPELLED! BOB JAMESON WAS A CROOK ALL THE WHILE AND I DON'T KNOW IT!

INTO THE CLOSET WITH HIM!



BILLY IS STILL INSURED THAT IT IS NOT JOAN WHO HAS DONE ALL THIS!

HEY! SOMEBODY ELSE IS A PRISONER TOO!

Billy! They've GOT YOU TOO!



HOLY MOLEY! I JUST BE SOME CRAZY -- NOW I SEE JOAN IS HERE! BUT IF THAT WAS JOAN OUTSIDE, NOW...?

BILLY, MY WORST ROOM-MATE, DINA TOOK MY PLACE AT THE OFFICE! SHE'S NEARLY MY DOUBLE!

I'VE GOT TO GET YOUR
DAG-DAG----I'LL USE
MY TEETH!

GOOD GEE, JOAN!
IT WORKED! SORRY
AM I GLAD TO FIND OUT
THAT YOU ARE PRESENT
OF ALL THOSE MISDEEDS
NOW... SWAZAM!

NABC
LIGHTING
DICE MORE
BRINGS
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

BOOM

YOU'RE FREE, JOAN!
NOW LET'S GET THOSE
CROOKS!

NOW I'LL WRITE A RANSOM NOTE,
DEMANDING MONEY
FOR BILLY
BATSCH!

CRASH

THE WORLD'S
HIGHT-BOT HIGHER
BURNS FROM THE
LOCKED CLOSET!

I CAN'T HIT
A LADY, BUT
YOU'LL DO,
MISTER!

LET ME HANDLE THIS,
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BRAVO!

LATER, BACK AT THE OFFICE....

WELL, GOODBYE, CAPTAIN
MARVEL! AFTER ALL THE
TROUBLE I BROUGHT YOU,
I'M SURE YOU DON'T WANT
BE AROUND!

REPORT TO WORK
TOMORROW MORNING
AND ENJOY
MORNING AFTER
THAT!

DON'T BE BILLY
WISS JAMISON!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
YOU CONVINCED BOTH
BILLY AND ME THAT WE
NEED A SECRETARY!

YES, FOLKS! JOAN JAMISON IS OUR
PERMANENT SECRETARY NOW!
CAPTAIN MARVEL, AND I THINK
SHE'S SWELL! WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

Jim LOOKABAUGH

CHAMPION
FOOTBALL COACH
OKLAHOMA
A&M COLLEGE

I REMEMBER
WHEN WE
LOST A
GAME

THE OKLAHOMA AGGIES CLOSED OUT THEIR 1955 SEASON WITH 19 STRAIGHT WINS AGAINST INTER-COLLEGIATE RIVALS — AND 2 CONSECUTIVE MISSOURI VALLEY CONFERENCE CHAMPIONSHIPS

THERE'S
A LINEUP
THAT
CAN'T BE
BEAT

THEY
MIGHT'VE
HAD THEIR
WHEATIES

IT'S HARD TO BEAT A BREAKFAST DISH THAT HANDS OUT GOOD NUTRIMENT, PLUS MATCH-LESS FLAVOR! SAID "LAW" LOOKABAUGH "THAT'S WHY WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,' WITH MILK AND FRUIT, GET A SPOT ON MY BREAKFAST TABLE JUST ABOUT EVERY MORNING OF THE YEAR. AND I GET 'EM ALL FOR WHEATIES FOR THE SAME REASON!"

LOOKABAUGH TOOK HIS 1954 CHAMPIONS TO THE COTTON BOWL — WON BY THE LARGEST SCORE EVER REGISTERED. HE TOOK HIS 1955 CHAMPIONS TO THE SUGAR BOWL — SET A HIGH SCORING RECORD FOR THE DALLAS CLASSIC

NOW FOR A
WHEATIES BOWL
RECORD



WHEATIES
BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

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**DIZZY
DIZZY
EGG**
GETS DIZZY
--AND HOW!

COULD I GET A DRINK OF WATER? I FEEL A BIT SICK

SURE, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

MY HEAD IS DIZZY AND MY STOMACH IS JUMPING UP AND DOWN

HOW COME?

I ALWAYS GET VERY SICK WHEN I RIDE BACKWARDS IN A TRAIN

THAT'S TOO BAD WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE PERSON ON THE OTHER SIDE TO CHANGE SEATS WITH YOU?

I THOUGHT OF THAT-- BUT THERE WAGNT ANYONE THERE!

THE MIGHTIEST OF THEM ALL!

THAT'S THE

Capt. Marvel Club!



CAPTAIN THE FUN WITH THE BEST OF THE MIGHTIEST
GET DOWN AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

PLEASE PRINT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS



CAPTAIN MARVEL'S SECRET CODE



OFFICIAL CAP
BUTTON

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

SEND ME _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

SEND ME _____

"U.S. ROYAL"AND HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE**SAVING THE
WARDEN'S DAUGHTER!**DEPUTY SHERIFF
"U.S. ROYAL"
IS AT A
MEETING OF
THE BIKE
CLUB HE
PROMISED
IN SLM
CITY WASH.
SOCIETY...

LISTEN!

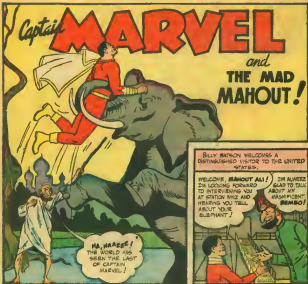
FLASH! BIG CARL HAS
ESCAPED IN THE WARDEN'S
CAR WITH THE WARDEN'S
DAUGHTER AS HOSTAGE.
HE'S HEADED FOR
SLM CITY!GIMM, GIMM, WE'VE
GOT TO STOP BIG CARL
AND SAVE THE GIRL!

BUT HOW?

YOU FELLOWS BLOCK
OFF THE ROAD...AND
LEAVE THE REST
TO ME.LOOK! BIG CARL WON'T
STOP! THEY'RE GOING
TO CRASH!WE'LL KILL THE
GIRL, TOO!WATCH
O'EMERALD!SHE'S SAFE...
HUSBAND FOR
"U.S. ROYAL!"THE FELLOWS IN THE BIKE CLUB ARE
READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY...AND SO
ARE U.S. BIKE TIRES WITH THEIR BUILT-
IN SAND CHAIN TREAD! THEY'RE THE
FAVORITE WITH OUR GANG AND
ALL AMERICA!NEXT ISSUE!
FIGHTING THE
ROBBER ARMY!THAT "BUILT-IN SAND
CHAIN" GIVES ME
FINE CONTROL.U.S. BIKE TIRES ARE ALL ANY BOY COULD WANT.
THEY GIVE YOU LONG MILEAGE, SURE TRACTION
AND ON-THI-SPOT STOPS. THAT BUILT-IN SAND
CHAIN NEVER DROPS. LEAD THE BIKE PACK WITH "U.S."**U.S.
BIKE TIRES**

America's Fastest Selling Tires

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Scoring Through Science



BILLY BATSON WELCOMES A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR TO THE UNITED STATES.

WELCOME, MAHOUT! I'M ALWAYS IN LOOKING FORWARD TO INTERVIEWING YOU AT GUYTON BEBE AND HEARING YOU TELL ABOUT YOUR ELEPHANT!

OH ALWEEZ! GLAD TO TALK ABOUT MY WASHINGTON BEBE!

HA, HA! HA! THE WORLD HAS SEEN THE LAST OF CAPTAIN MARVEL!

THE SHIP'S GRAVE IS LOWERING DOWN TO THE OCEAN.

THERE HE IS! HE IS WORTH A FORTUNE! HE IS INSURED FOR \$100,000!

SUDDENLY, THE BOYS HOLDING THE MIGHTY BEBE SNAP!

BY THE PROPHET... HE WILL BE KILLED!

HOLY HOLY! SHAZAM!

THE MYSTIC WORD CALLS DOWN A FLASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING, WHICH CHANGES BEBE TO HIS OTHER SELF... MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM



NOT A SECOND TO SPARE!

AMAZING! I HAD HEARD ABOUT THE BOY'S STRANGE POWER TO CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, BUT HAD NEVER BEEN ABLE TO BELIEVE IT BEFORE. I DO NOW!



RELAX, OLD FELLOW! I'VE GOT YOU!

THUD!



HERE HE IS, WITHOUT A SCRATCH!

BY PREVIOUS BEING? CAPTAIN MARVEL, HOW CAN I BYE-BYE THANK YOU?



GOOD-BYE, WAYOUT AL! BILLY WILL SEE YOU AT THE CIRCUS TONIGHT AND TALK ABOUT THE BROADCAST!

SALAH, A SHITTY ONE! MY PROBLEMO BANDA WILL AMAZE HIM WITH HIS TRICKS!



ALLAN! WE ARE DISGRACED! I CUT THE ROPES, AS YOU ASKED, BUT....

THAT SON OF A GAVEL, CAPTAIN MARVEL, SWINDLED OUR PLANS!



HUSH, LOOSE-TONGUED ONE! DO YOU WANT THE WORLD TO KNOW THAT WE TRIED TO KILL OUR OWN ELEPHANT?



BUT, SAHIB, IF WE DON'T KILL HIM THE WORLD WILL KNOW THAT THIS IS NOT BEING THE PROBLEMO ELEPHANT!

TRUE, AND THEN WE WOULD BE UNABLE TO COLLECT THE INSURANCE... BUT, HAT, I HAVE A PLAN!



CAPTAIN MARVEL

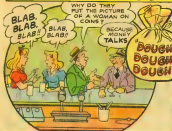








GIGGLE GAGS





WANTED! Skinny Weaklings to become HE-MEN

"Let me show **YOU** too,
HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF
COMMANDO
-TOUGH

Inside and out... In double quick time
 —OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!

says *George F. Jowett*
 whom experts call the
WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

Thousands of men eagerly are in line to learn how to make their bodies strong and muscular through the Commando System. The Commando System is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part.



The Jowett System
 is the greatest in the
 world says B. P. Stone
 Physical Director
 Atlantic City

Give me 10 Minutes a Day
 Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

20 men per day... Progression Power Method...
 This system is based on the principle of progressive resistance...
 It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part.

FEED TO YOURSELF IN ONE MINUTE

Get only 10 to 15 minutes for any meal system...
 This system is based on the principle of progressive resistance...
 It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS
SAY ABOUT JOWETT



A. CARAWAY, World's Greatest
 Body Builder...
 This system is based on the principle of progressive resistance...
 It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part.

EDD TORRIS, Famous
 Body Builder...
 This system is based on the principle of progressive resistance...
 It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part.



JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK
OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

This amazing book has gained thousands of
 weaklings to muscular power. Packed with
 photos of heroic men of might and muscle
 who started perhaps weaker than you are.
 Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in
 strength that inspired his pupils to follow
 him. They'll show you the best way to
 fight and muscle. Send for the FREE
 photo book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS
 STRONG MEN



BUILD A BODY
YOU'LL BE PROUD OF

Send for These
FIVE Famous Courses
NOW IN BOOK FORM
ONLY 25c Each
OR ALL 5 for \$1



At last, Jowett's world-famous...
 Building System...
 This system is based on the principle of progressive resistance...
 It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part.

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Send for 10-day trial...
 This system is based on the principle of progressive resistance...
 It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part. It is the only system that teaches you how to build a body that is strong and muscular in every part.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
 235 Fifth Ave., Dept. 1001 New York 1, N. Y.



FREE GIFT COUPON!

PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN
 Name
 Address
 City State Zip
 I enclose \$ for the above book.
 If none, send me the above book FREE!

NAME
 ADDRESS

CAPTAIN MARVEL

A GENUINE LEADOPHYSA VIDEO!
HURRAY!

AND THE
**GREAT
BUTTERFLY
CHASE!**

LET US LOOK IN ON A
QUIET SESSION OF THE
BUTTERFLY COLLECTOR'S
ASSOCIATION ...





I OUGHT
WE OUGHT...

OBJECTION
OVERRULED! I
WILL SUMMARIZE
THE FACTS!



ONE GROUP OF REASONABLE, SANE,
INTELLIGENT MEMBERS OF OUR GROUP
CLAIM THE LEPIDOPTERA VIDEO
DOES NOT EXIST!

EXACTLY!

BAN!



A FEW STUBBORN, IGNORANT, OLD-
FASHIONED CRACKPOTS BELIEVE
LUCAS LITTLE'S FANTASTIC CLAIM
TO HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW TYPE
OF BUTTERFLY CALLED THE
LEPIDOPTERA VIDEO!



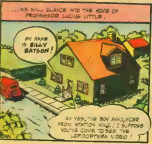
THE VOTERS THE CASE EARLY!
WE WILL NOW HOLD A VOTE ON
WHETHER TO BAN LUCAS LITTLE
FOR BEING AS A HEAD AND A
LIEK — AS ANY FOOL SHOULD BE!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!



CRUNCH!
BANG! POW
BANG!

WHILE THE BITTERLY COLLECTORS
ASSOCIATION ARE GETTING THEIR
DIFFERENCES IN THE ORDINARY
DEMOCRATIC WAY...



...WE WILL GLANCE INTO THE HOME OF
PROFESSOR LUCAS LITTLE.

BY NAME
OF BILLY
BATSON!

AH YES, THE BOY WHO CAME
FROM BRITAIN EARLY. I SUPPOSE
YOU'VE COME TO SEE THE
LEPIDOPTERA VIDEO!



YOU MEAN THAT
YOU REALLY HAVE
A SPECIMEN?

WOULD I HAVE / THE LIVING
PROOF THAT MY THEORY IS
CORRECT? BY FELLOW
BUTTERFLY COLLECTORS
HOW THEN BILLY?

WELL THEN WHEN I
SHOW IT TO THEM!

IN THE MEANTIME, LUCAS LITTLE JR. IS FOLLOWING HIS SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY...

OH BOY, THERE'S A COONIN IN THAT FLOWER! I'LL GET IT FOR MY SPECIMEN JAR...



NORRERS! MY LEPTOPTERA VIDEO IS ESCAPING!

SHAZAM!



WHEN BILLY BRISON SAID SHAZAM THERE IS A CRASH OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING...



AND HE BECOMES MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND YOUR LEP...LEP... BUTTERFLY!



HOLY MOLLY! I DON'T SEE THAT BUTTERFLY ANYWHERE!



OH SORRY, PROFESSOR LITTLE! I COULDN'T FIND THE BUTTERFLY!

GROAN! MY LIFE'S WORK IS RUINED! NO ONE WILL BELIEVE ME NOW! MY COLLEAGUES WILL DENOUNCE ME AS A FRAUD!



I'LL TESTIFY THAT I SAW IT, PROFESSOR! WENT THAT BUTTERFLY THERE?

OH AFRAID NOT! ALL YOU SAW WAS AN ORDINARY BUTTERFLY! IT WOULD TAKE AN EXPERT TO RECOGNIZE IT AS A TELL LEPTOPTERA VIDEO! - SEE THESE CARE MARKINGS!



SOB! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

FOR CENTURIES SCIENTISTS HAD DEBATED WHETHER THERE WAS A REAL LEPIDOPTERA WORM! ARISTOCLES WAS THE FIRST TO SUSPECT THAT THE BARE BUTTERFLY LIVED IN A FLOWER...



UNFORTUNATELY, ARISTOCLES WHO BELIEVED LIFE BY A MAN-EATING PLANT WAS RUINING HIS INVESTIGATIONS...



"THE BRAVE KNIGHT, SIR SWAIN, DISCOVERED THE PLANT WHEN THE LEPIDOPTERA WORM LIVED. HE WAS HUNTING FOR IT ON A MOUNTAIN LEAD AND LOST HIS FOOTING..."



"FIFTY YEARS AGO AN OBSCURE SCIENTIST NAMED LIGHTER FOSSIL ACTUALLY SAW ONE, BUT THE BEAST UNZIPPED HIS PANTS, AND HE SPENT HIS REMAINING YEARS IN A LUNATIC ASYLUM..."



I SAW IT!
I SAW IT!

I WAS THE FIRST TO CAPTURE A SPECIMEN ALIVE! IMMORTAL FAME WAS MINE AND THE FADING! NOW ALL IS LOST.



Right eye!

SOB! JUST BECAUSE I WANTED THAT CATERPILLAR!

AFTER PROFESSOR LIGHT LITTLE WAS LEFT TO BE ALONE WITH HIS SORROW...

DO YOU BELIEVE WHERE YOUR FATHER FOUND THE WORM... LEPCOMA... BUTTERFLY!

HE WAS SEARCHING THE FORELORN CAVE! THAT'S HOW HE FOUND THE FLOWER WHERE THE BUTTERFLY HIDES!



THEN YOU'LL SEARCH THE FORELORN CAVE! MAYBE WE CAN FIND ANOTHER!



SOB! I WISH I HAD NEVER SEEN THAT COCOON!

THROUGH THE BARE BLOOM OF THE FOREIGN CANES
CAPTAIN MARVEL SEARCHES FOR THE EXACT FLOWER...

THIS IS WORSE
THAN LOOKING FOR A
NEEDLE IN A
HAYSTACK!

gosh!
that looks
like it!

ohhh!
I'm flying!

Welp!

HE FELL
INTO THIS
ONE!

Look!
HERE'S THE
FLOWER!

OH AHEAD IT'S THE WRONG ONE!
THERE'S NO BUTTERFLY IN IT!
JUST ANOTHER CATERPILLAR...

I'LL GET THERE
BUT ANOTHER
LEPIDOPTERA VIDEO
IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
WE MIGHT AS WELL
GO HOME!

MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR LUGO LITTLE
REACHED A SOBER DECISION....

I CAN'T FACE THE BOSS
OF THE BUTTERFLY COLLECTORS
ASSOCIATION / THIS IS A FAR
BETTER THING I CAN
Borrow!

WHEW! THAT ON THE
WINDY HILL IS A
LEPIDOPTERA VIDEO!





THE COCCON IS BROKEN!

HOLY MOLLY!



SLAM!

OHAY! CAPTAIN MARVEL'S WRECKING THE HOUSE!



I SAW IT!

WHAT?



THE CATERPILLAR IN YOUR COCCON CHANGED INTO A BUTTERFLY! A GEMINE LEPIDOPTERA... LEPIDOPTERA... AGAIN, I THINK SO!

HOOHAY!



At the BUTTERFLY COLLECTORS MEETING...

I GIVE YOU AN APOLOGY, PROFESSOR LITTLE! THIS IS A TRUE LEPIDOPTERA VOICE!

CAPTAIN MARVEL DIDN'T BRING AN INTERESTING FACT ABOUT IT! THE CATERPILLAR HIDE IN THE FLOWER TO SPIN ITS COCCON! THEN IT EMERGED AS THE BABY OF BUTTERFLY!



CAPTAIN MARVEL ALSO RECOGNIZED IT AS A LEPIDOPTERA VOICE! ONLY AN EXPERT CAN DO THAT...

WE ARE HONORED TO INCLUDE YOU AS A MEMBER OF THE BUTTERFLY COLLECTORS ASSOCIATION!

THANK YOU GENTLEMEN!



THEY EVEN GAVE CAPTAIN MARVEL AN EMBLEM! BUT HE STILL CAN'T PRONOUNCE LEP... LEPID... SO LONG, POLLS!

HUBBA! HUBBA! HUBBA!

That's Our School's New Pin-up Boy!



"IS HE FAST?
LOOK AT HIM
DRIBBLE
THAT BALL!"



"WATCH THAT FOOT
WORK—SEE HIM
MAKE THAT BASKET!"



"AND SUCH STAMPAH!
HE NEVER SEEMS
TO TIRE!"



"BUT NO WONDER,
TO AM—HE'S WEARING
THOSE SUPER-SUPER
BALL-BAND SPORT
SHOES—SAME AS I DO!"



"YEA! BALL-BAND SHOES ARE
TOPS FOR EVERY SPORT
AND YOU CAN WEAR THEM
MOST EVERYWHERE!"

TRADE
MARK

BALL-BAND CANVAS SPORT SHOES

The Shoe to Be Proud of—

- NON-SLIPPING SOLES FOR
HAYER STUFFING, OUTSIDE
STREPPING, SAFER FOOTWORK.
- BUILT TO HELP PROTECT THE
FEET AND BODY FROM BRUISE
AND JAR, LESSER FATIGUE—
- GOOD LOOKING, LIGHT
AND COMFORTABLE,
VEY RUGGED TOO—
- SOLES WON'T PARE
FLUORS—
- EASILY WASHABLE—



LOOK FOR THE RED BALL
AT THE SHOE STORE—AND
THE RED BALL ON THE
SOLE OF THE SHOE—

© 1950, 1951, 1952
by
S. S. Kresin, Inc.

CAPT. KID

THE PIN UP BOY...



WHEN CAPTAIN KID GOES BOWLING, YOU'LL BE BOWLED OVER WITH LAUGHTER!!

HEY, GING, WANTS THE IDEA OF BOWLING INTO THE BOWLING ALLEY?

GING'S BOWLING ALLEY

NEED NITING, THE BOWLING CHAMP IS BOWLING AN EXHIBITION AND HE WANT TO SEE IT!

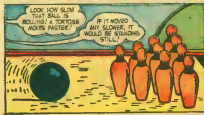
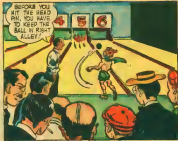
I GUESS I'LL TAG ALONG. I'D LIKE TO SEE IF THE CHAMP'S AS GOOD AS EVERYONE SAYS!

THAT'S THE CHAMP BOWLING NOW!

LOOK AT THAT FORM!

GOSH, WHAT SPEED!







DON'T LAUGH, I STILL HAVE ONE CHANCE LEFT!



I KNOW THAT I'VE BEEN DOING WRONGS, I DIDN'T RUN WITH THE BALL!



THIS SHOT WILL BE PERFECT!



HELP! MY FINGERS STUCK IN THE BALL / I CAN'T LET GO!



HE'S GOING TO MAKE A STRIKE THIS TIME...



... BUT WITH HIS HEAD HA, HA!

CRASH!



WHERE AM I?

STILL IN THE BOWLING ALLEY! YOU'VE HAD YOUR THREE CHANCES AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO PICK UP MY PIN FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON!



MANY PINS LATER...

OH, MY ACHING BACK! IT'S KILLING ME FROM ALL THIS BENDING!

GET THEM UP AGAIN, CAPT. KID! I'M ONLY GOING TO BOWL ANOTHER TWO HOURS!

Attention
CLUB MEMBERS!

HERE'S A SPECIAL MESSAGE!

...

OOOOL KOOO,
THOUOOS LEE LU DEE KOOO" OOOO
OOO OOOO LU LEE LU DEE OOOOOOO
OOO OOO LU LEE LU DEE OOOO OOOO OOO
OOO OOO LU DEE OOOOO OOO LU
OOO LU DEE OOO OOOOO OOOOO
OOO OOO OOO LU DEE OOO OOO

(GIVE YOUR GOOD FRIENDS TO BOWLING TIES OUT!)



BOY! There'll be
loads of marvels
at this show!



first annual

NATIONAL CRAFTS and SCIENCE SHOW

sponsored by

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED

FULL OF FUN—A rip-roaring show, with plenty of excitement, featuring the latest developments in Crafts and Hobbies—plus dynamic exhibits from the wonder world of science.

PACKED WITH ACTION—There'll be model airplanes flying, model speedboats racing, model railroads running, ham radios sending and receiv-

ing, homeworkshops buzzing, a complete darkness in operation, and free movies.

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NOV.
17-24TH
1946

LT. JARL ON MARS



by

Eando Binder

LT. JON JARL tore the calendar leaf off, the one which read July, 2261. Because of course it was now August 1st, 2261. You had to keep watch on such things, while cruising through space. It was so easy to forget the days passing, where there was no day-time and night-time.

On the side of the one-man rocket-ship was emblazoned the huge white star of the Earth Federation, and the words—SPACE PATROL. Lt. Jon Jarl was a policeman of this interplanetary age.

"Something like a motorcycle cop of the 20th century," he mused to himself. "Only instead of riding a motorcycle along highways, I ride a rocket-ship through space. And instead of patrolling Route One between New York and Philadelphia, I'm patrolling the space-ways between Earth and Mars."

Jon Jarl was well versed on things of the 20th century, a time he somehow liked to read about. Especially about the Old West of America, when westerners fought badmen and wild Indians. There was nothing like that in this time, though, he often sighed.

Mars loomed to, as a bright red moon, and an hour later, Jon Jarl used the braking rockets for a landing. He was due to make his routine report to Martian Headquarters of the Space Patrol. He lowered to 500 feet and skimmed over the barren red

deserts of Mars. Below lay an ancient canal, discovered in Earthly telescopes some five centuries before. But the canal was dry—bone dry.

All of Mars was a dry world. Long ago, it had had big oceans and seas, but they had dried up. And the Martian race, once numbered in millions, had died off with the vanishing water supply. Today, there were only a few miserable tribes of Martians left alive, huddling around the rare water-holes and wells. As for Earth colonists on Mars, they brought their own water from Earth. And it sold for as high as five Federation Dollars per gallon!

Yes, Mars was a poor dry world, only a shadow of former glory.

At the juncture of two canal-beds, Jon passed over an ancient Martian city, mostly in ruins. Its former population of millions was gone. Perhaps a few Martians still haunted the ruins, creaking out an existence in damp basements where they could gather precious dew-drops from the walls. Enough to live on.

WATER on Mars was like radium on Earth.

Suddenly, Jon heard a shot from below. The hissing pop of a ray-gun. Instinctively, being a guardian of the law, he turned his ship and slanted down. Was somebody shooting below? At what? Why?

Landing the ship, Jon Jarl stared around at the tumbled ruins, waiting. Again a hissing shot, and Jon sped forward in that direction. In what had once been a city square, Jon came upon the cause of the disturbance. Two Martians huddled behind the fallen stones of a one-time public fountain. Shooting at them, from the nearby ruins, were three Earthmen.

"Stop!" yelled Jarl, running to the aid of the Martians. It was his duty to protect the Martians from greedy and unscrupulous Earthmen, quite like the American Indians came under the protection of the law in the 19th and 20th centuries.

IN fact, curiously enough, a Martian was hominoidly similar to the Indians. A Martian had the same red skin, the same stolid air, even the straight black hair. Of course the one difference was that a Martian had four arms.

The two huddled Martians looked relieved as they saw the blue-and-gold uniform of the Space Patrol. They had no guns. They were only trying to keep from getting hit by the ray-shots.

Jon Jarl stepped out toward the Earthmen, his hand resting easily on the butt of his ray-gun. They might get him with a shot—if they dared tangle with the Space Patrol. And they might not. Jon Jarl could draw and fire

in 1-8 of a second, as recorded on the machines when he had been trained by the Space Patrol.

"Step out and explain what this is all about," commanded Jon, nearing them. "In the name of the Space Patrol."

The three men muttered among themselves for a moment, and one of them bawled out in the rough accent of the typical roustabout—man who wandered from world to world, seeking adventure and profit wherever it could be found.

"**K**EEP yer nose outa this, John Law," he yelled. "This is between us an' them Red-bides!"

"Nothing doing," retorted Jon Jarl. "You know the Martians are not to be molested. Why the shooting?"

Instead of answering, the Earthmen turned and skunk away through the ruins, with mutters that sounded like threats. Jon let them go, and turned back to the Martians, beside the ancient fountain.

"Explain what happened," he demanded.

"Earthman try to drive us away from here," one Martian answered in the guttural tones common to them. "We find precious treasure! They come to take it away!"

"Treasure?" echoed Jon. "What kind of treasure? Radium? Jewels?"

For answer, the Martians pointed to the fountain, and then Jon saw. A tiny trickle of the treasure leaked between the stones, from below. It was a treasure all right. The greatest treasure that could be found on Mars. It was water.

Suddenly it was all clear to Jon Jarl. "You Martians stumbled on this water. It probably trickles up from some subterranean pool. The Earthmen came along—saw the water—and wanted it for themselves. Not to wash in,

and not just to drink—but to SELL IT! Once the word got around that water was here, more Martians would flock from all over, and they could sell it and rob you blind!"

Jon Jarl was not wrong, for elsewhere in the ruins, the three fortune-hunters were holding a conference.

"Blas't that John Law," growled one. "He would come along just when we was ready to burn them Red-bides down and destroy the biddies. Then we woulda had the water for ourselves."

"Yeah, and made a fortune selling it," muttered another.

The third, who was the leader, came to a sudden decision.

"Listen, it's too big a thing to let go by. We gotta bump off that John Law and take over the water."

"And be hunted th' rest of our lives, from one planet to the next? It's a long chance to take, Grogann."

"**N**O, yuh featherwit," returned Grogann. "All we gotta do is make his death look like an accident. Instead of raying him down, spona' we crush him under some rocks? Then when they find th' body, they think some of th' ruins fall down on him. Get it?"

They got it! You could tell that by the devilish leer that came to their faces.

Creeping back toward the fountain, they climbed a high ruin wall, some 25 feet over the spot. They could see three figures below, casting shadows. Silently, they pushed a huge block of stone which wobbled for a moment and then plunged down, smashing among the three figures.

Grinning, Grogann and his men approached. "Th' water is all ours," he gloated.

"Is it?" came a calm voice, and Jon Jarl stepped out of shadow, with the two Mar-

tians. "I figured you'd try some trick like this, so we took three stone figures from the fountain and arranged them to look like us, while we hid."

Grogann gasped and fired—or tried to. Jon Jarl's shot took him in the wrist. The other two men shot up their arms, surrendering. But while Jarl took their guns, Grogann made a sudden break for it. Daring behind debris, he scuttled away through the tangled ruins.

Some time later he dared to stop and breathe freely. He had given that John Law the slip. Grogann's grin froze then, for Jon stepped out before him, with one Martian.

"Blas't it all," spat Grogann. "How could yuh track me through these crazy ruins?"

"Simple enough," informed Jon. "You got some of the water on your shoes. It left a wet trail. Quite a faint one, but in case you've forgotten, a Martian is the best tracker of two worlds. He led me here like a bloodhound. And now you're caught."

Jon took his final prisoner back to his ship, which would have to bear an overload for the short trip to Martian Headquarters. Before he left he turned to the Martians.

"**T**HE water rights are all yours," he said. "I'll have the papers made out legally for you."

The Martians said nothing, but they waved their four arms in farewell. In ancient times, Jon knew vaguely, that had been a salute reserved only for kings and potentates.

Jon Jarl grinned at the glim Grogann, as they flew toward Headquarters. "Trying to steal that water pass you behind bars, Grogann. I'll bet you'll never take a drink of water again, without choking . . ."

WHIPPER - SNAPPERS



HARTFORD,
CONN.

Welcomes **CAPTAIN
MARVEL!**

HERE, CATCH THIS KEY
SO IT WON'T GET
SMASHED!

JUST WHAT
I WANTED!
HEY, HEY!

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**
and the
**KEY OF
CRIME!**

IN HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT A LOCK-
SMITH WORKS ON A VERY SPECIAL
ASSIGNMENT!

THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN MARVEL IS
GOING TO VISIT HARTFORD! I HAVE
TO HURRY AND FINISH THIS KEY
TO THE CITY! THE MARSHAL
WANTS TO PRESENT IT
TO HIM!



CAPTAIN MARVEL

HEARABLE, BILLY BATSON STAY
 BY MANAGER OF STATION
 WIZ, ARRIVES IN HARTFORD
 ON HIS TOUR OF FAMOUS
 AMERICAN CITIES!

HARTFORD IS NOTED AS THE
 HOME OF INSURANCE COMPANIES,
 FOR ONE THING! BUT I'LL HAVE
 TO FIND OUT THE REST FROM
 MY VISIT!



HE IS MET BY ABE KOPPLEMAN,
 DISTRIBUTOR OF MAGAZINES!

HELLO, BILLY!
 WELCOME TO
 HARTFORD!



THANKS, MR.
 KOPPLEMAN!

AND THIS IS MY BROTHER HERMAN,
 WHO IS A CONGRESSMAN
 FROM HARTFORD
 COUNTY!

GREETINGS, BILLY!
 THE MAYOR IS ALSO
 WAITING TO SEE
 YOU!



THE MAYOR IS WAITING FOR YOU
 ON THE STEPS OF THE
 CITY HALL!

THIS IS
 A GREAT
 HONOR!



MAYOR CORNELIUS A.
 MOYLAN AND HIS FIVE
 CHILDREN GREET BILLY
 OFFICIALLY!

WELCOME, BILLY! THIS
 IS GERALD *** CORNELIUS, JR., ***
 ROBERT *** RUSSEL ***
 AND RICHARD!

GOSH!
 WHAT A BIG
 WELCOME!



BUT NOW
 WE WANT TO SEE
 CAPTAIN MARVEL,
 TOO, BILLY!

YES! SAY
 YOUR WORD,
 BILLY!

OKAY---
SHAZAM!

A FLASH OF MAGIC
 LIGHTNING AND CAPTAIN
 MARVEL, THE WORLD'S
 FIGHTING SPIRIT,
 ALSO VISITS HARTFORD!

BOOM





NEXT'S HERE, I'LL GET AWAY / SLIPPERY MAN IS TOO SMART TO TRY CAUGHT / I'LL LOSE MYSELF IN THE CROWD!

DOING! / I SHOULD HAVE GRABBED HIM EARLY AWAY!



CAPTAIN MARVEL ATTEMPTS TO PURSUE, BUT THE CROWD IS TOO THICK!

WHICH WAY DID HE GO, FOLKS?

THAT WAY, I THINK!

NO, THIS WAY!



HE GOT AWAY! / BUT WHY IN THE WORLD WOULD HE WANT TO STEAL THIS KEY? / IT DOESN'T UNLOCK ANYTHING / AND IT'S ONLY WORTH A FEW DOLLARS / THERE'S SOME KIND OF A MAGIC ABOUT THIS!



WHILE CAPTAIN MARVEL PONDERS THE STRANGE MYSTERY, LET US GO BACK TO THE TIME WHEN THE LOCKSMITH WAS WORKING ON THE KEY.

AP! I JUST HAVE TO PUT THIS ON AND THE KEY TO THE CITY WILL BE MINE!

THE CITY HAS DOWN-STAIRS / BOTH THERE FIRST!



OH---HORSE! / LEAVING HERE SOME OF THEM LOOKS!

THESE! / YES, SIR!



CAPT GET CUGHT WITH THESE JEWELS ON ME / I'LL HIDE THEM IN THIS HALF-DIMORPH KEY AND GET 'EM BACK LATER!



HEHE, AND THEM LOCKS / I CHANGED MY MIND!

BUT---HMM---GOD FELLOW!



SUPPERMAN! MAYBE YOU FELLED THAT JEWEL ROBBERY UPSTAIRS! YOU'RE SEARCHING EVERYONE WHO COMES OUT OF THE BUILDING!

JEWELS? NOT JEWELS? GO AHEAD, SEARCH ME!



NO JEWELS ON ME!

WHAT? IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME OTHER CROOK!

SURE / YOU CAN'T PIN IT ON ME / I HAV' GOT THE COOD!



SO LONG!

IT NOBODY / I CAN COME BACK LATER AND GET DA JEWELS OUTTA DA HING PLACE!



BUT LATER...

ILL TAKE THE KEY NOW / THE SERVICE IS WAITING TO PRESENT IT TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!

ADLY BACKBREL! I GOTTA GET DAT KEY BACK SOMEBOW!

AND NOW WE KNOW WHY SUPERMAN SEEM 19-50 DANGER TO GET THE KEY WHICH CAPTAIN MARVEL HOLDS!



BUT, AS WE SAY, THE CROOK WAS UNABLE TO wrest it from the world's mightiest mortal... AND NOW...

CURSES! BUT SHE HED AIN' NEARLY CAUGHT ME, AND I WILL AIN'T GET DA MEY WHIT! DEY PRINTED A LIST OF ALL DA PLACES CAPTAIN MARVEL IS GONNA VISIT...

HARTFORD CONGRESSMAN EXPLORES TRICKS CAPTAIN MARVEL TO THE WHITE CAPITOL!



AS YOU KNOW, HARTFORD IS THE CAPITAL OF CONNECTICUT! THIS IS OUR STATE CAPITOL!

I RAG BUILDING!

BUT AGAIN, A DISTURBANCE AND...



DA BOSS WANTS DIS KEY / I GOT IT!

HUH?

PUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL BASTARD OVER -
TAKES THE FLEETING CROSS CAR!



HEY, NOTS HOLDING US BACK?

I AM!

IT'S NOT SLIPPERY SAH, BUT TWO
OTHER THING! LOOKS AS IF
SLIPPERY SAH SENT HIS BASS
TO GET THE KEY FROM ME!



YOWWWW!

PUT THE MYSTERY
IS--- WHY DO THEY
WANT THE KEY?

BE PLUM, DONT IF!
WELL, LETS GET ON
WITH OUR TOUR!



THESE ARE THE
FAMOUS ROSE
GARDENS OF
SUNSHINE PARK!

HONORABLE! I'VE
HEARD OF THEM! EVERY-
BODY HAS! FACTORY
CAN BE BUILT OF
THIS PLACE!



DA BOSS SENT ME HERE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL IS
GOING BY! NOW I'LL
CATCH THE KEY!



GOT IT!

OH?
ANOTHER
KEY-
GARDNER!



HA, HA! CAPTAIN
MARVEL CANT COME BUSTING
THROUGH THE ROSE-BUSHES
WITHOUT WAKING THEM!
HE WOINT DO THAT!





NO, BUT I CAN
JUST SHOOT DOWN
ON YOU, FROM THE AIR,
WITHOUT HAVING
THE BOMB! AND?

GULP!



ANOTHER CROOK CHASE! /
IF HE OAT KINGS WHY
THEY WANTED THE
KEY? ...

WELL, LET'S NOT
WORRY ABOUT IT! /
MAYBE DO WE GO
NEXT, CONGRATULATIONS!



THIS IS THE CHARLES OAK BRIDGE, CAPTAIN
MARVEL, NAMED AFTER THE FAMOUS CHARLES
OAK / BUT NEXT, I WANT YOU TO MEET
FRANCIS S. MURPHY, PUBLISHER OF
THE BOSTON TIMES!



THANKS FOR
THE NICE HEADLINE,
MR. MURPHY!

NOT AT ALL, CAPTAIN
MARVEL! AND THIS IS
MY LITTLE GRANDSON,
TOBY!



OH, I GUESS THE GEORGE
WAS GIVEN UP, CAPTAIN
MARVEL! NOBODY'S
SEEN HIM SINCE THE
KEY LATELY!



BUT MURPHY'S MAN MURPHY IS
WAITING HERE!

MY MAN FAILED, AND
GOT CAUGHT! GUESS
IT'S UP TO ME TO
SEAR ON KEY
MYSELF!



GOT IT!
I CAN ESCAPE
THROUGH THE
SEWER!

SAVE
YOU!



"PEPSI" The PEPSI-COLA COP

THE CHIEF
TOLD US TO
STICK AROUND
IN CASE
SOMETHING
COMES
UP.

GOOSH! NOT A
BIG SQUIRT PER,
THAT LITTLE
SQUIRT TO
HANDLE!

LOOK!
SOMETHING
DID
COME UP!

GOLLY, BOYS! —
TH' HOSE BUSTED!
WE GOTTA THINK
FAST!!

WE'LL THINK
FASTER WITH A
SLURP
PEPSI-COLA
FIRST. THEN
JUST WATCH
OUR SMOKE!

GOT A PROBLEM?
WANNA LICK IT?
PEPSI-COLA
IS THE
TICKET!

FOLLOW ME, PETE!

TO FOLLOW
YOU
ANYWHERE
FOR BOTTLES
PEPSI-COLA!

PETE! BOY,
PETE! JUST
THAT CHIN.
THERE'S
NO TIME
TO LOSE!

AND
CHIN LIVES
ANYWHERE
LIKE SPOTTED
LYNX?

I SURE GOT A
LOTTA MIDGE
OUT OF A BOTTLE
OF PEPSI-COLA!

HOW IF
I DO
ALONG?

RELAX,
PAL! SHE'S
GOT THAT
FINE UNDER
CONTROL
NOW.

YEP,
A COUPLE
MORE
MINUTES
AND
IT'LL BE
GONE!

YOU'VE
YES THE
FLAME,
PETE!

STOP AT THE
FIRST PEPSI-COLA
SIGN, MAC.
THIS BATES A
TREAT!

PEPSI SEZ:

WHEN
YOU WANT TO
QUENCH A
+ALMOST
THIRST
CALL FOR
PEPSI-COLA!

IT'S FUN TO RIDE A
Schwinn-Built Bicycle



FREE! Exciting **FREE!**
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SEE THE NEW
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at Your Dealer



Take Speedy Wheeler's advice and see for yourself the smooth, sleek lines, a host of advanced improvements, and a lot of new features that no other bicycles have—everything you could want for the ride of a lifetime. And, a brief trial spin will convince you it's the finest bicycle your money can buy. Insist on a Schwinn-Built Bicycle—you'll be happy you did.

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO., 1715-B N. Kildare Ave., CHICAGO 39, ILL.



... Polly wants a
Cookie
made with



Canov

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